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George W. Elwell,

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COMMUNICATIONS AND LETTERS on business must be Post-Paid to insure attention.

Book and Job Printing Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY.

BY JESSE E. DOW.

Ho! give me my father's silent gun
Baptized in the blood of Lexington;
And over my youthful bosom fling—
His powder horn with its crimson string—
And spread around me his blanket warm,
That I may battle the winter's storm:
So bless me, mothers, with tears of joy,
For I am a wild Green Mountain Boy.

The hills that smile in the morning beam,
And echo the eagle's mountain scream,
The shady rivers that bow along
Like the gusty tide of a drinking song;
The pensive vale and the laughing lea,
That came through the revolution free:
They wait to echo my shout of joy,
For I am a wild Green Mountain Boy.

Oh tell me not that the South forget
The breast that leaped to the bayonet,
When Eutaw mingled her fountain's flood
With the crimson tide of New England's blood,
And the soldier dropped 'mid the tangled vines,
And found a grave in the Carolines;
Oh, she'll receive me with shouts of joy,
For I am a wild Green Mountain Boy.

My grandfathers stood with his mountaineers,
By the sunny vales of the cavaliers;
And gathered amid the sylvan glen,
To the wild halloo of Marion's men,
And listen'd to Sumpter's rifles ring,
And bask'd in temples in Jasper's spring,
The rattling bullets he heard with joy,
For he was a wild Green Mountain Boy.

Ho! ye who boast beneath the southern sun,
Have ye a greater than Bennington?
Or sleep our father's in glory now
Above the dead upon Dunker's brow?
Your martial spirits in days gone by,
Know how the men of the north could die;
And the haughtiest sneer cannot destroy
The fame of the wild Green Mountain Boy.

My heart in its morning dream aspires
To reach the fame of mountain sires,
To spring to the battle's single note,
And bid the flag of their glory float;
And I would haste from the mountain glen
To join the children of Marion's men;
And lead the valleys should peel my joy,
For I am a wild Green Mountain Boy.

MISCELLANY.

THE SCIENCES.

Two great agents are continually at work upon our globe—fire and water—the former including all substances which fire can melt, and the latter all that water can dissolve. These two involve all the agencies at work upon the earth; and to these may all others be attributed. Let us look first at the igneous agencies. There is no one who has not heard of volcanoes. We have a general knowledge of only a few, such as are found in countries which are much visited, as Vesuvius, Etna, &c.; and these are to be regarded only as specimens of the whole. Of these magnificent valves, these breathing holes for the indwelling fires of the earth, exist in an active state at least the number of three hundred; though it must be borne in mind, that we include in the list of active or eruptive volcanoes all those of whose eruptions history or tradition gives us any account; for if by history we know they once have been active, we have every reason to believe they will be so again, though long ages may intervene. I observe that Mr. Lyell, a distinguished English Geologist, now in this country, reduces their number to one hundred; but he includes in this number only those which are now really in action. At their geographical position, I can only give a hasty glance; and first, all along the western side of this continent, from Behring's Straits to Cape Horn, we have a vast line of volcanoes, extending through Mexico, Central America, Peru, Chili, and Patagonia. We often read of the terrible eruptions, of the cities swallowed up, and the vast destruction of life and possessions caused by their agency; and we pass them without the slightest thought of their real relation to our own comfort and well-being. We little dream how much we owe to their agency, nor does it once occur to us, that were these vents sealed, as they will be by and by, by the solid masses falling into their mouths, the seat of this volcanic fire must then be transferred to our side of the continent, nor can we hope to parry off this result.

If we look at the Pacific Ocean, we find it all dotted over with volcanic islands. In the Island of Owyhee is one of the most remarkable in the world. There is no mountain there, but an immense gulf yawns from the surface. The traveler approaches, descends a little, then comes to a plain, descends again, and arrives at another plain, where the gaping gulf—seven miles in circumference—appears beneath. Upon its sides the fiery billows dash and break like the waves of ocean upon its shores, nor is its surface ever tranquil. All the islands discovered by navigators in the Pacific, are either composed of coral reefs or are of a volcanic origin. So are nearly all those south of Asia, in the Indian Seas, the

Philippine, Spice, Loo Choo Islands—Sumatra, Java, Borneo and New Holland. Thus, too, may the same agencies be traced in the Atlantic—the middle of Greece, in Palestine and Central Asia; and in the other direction, to Kamtschatka and back to Behring's Straits.

The extinct volcanoes, as they are called, are equal in number, and even more numerous than those in an eruptive state. All along the banks of the Rhine, and to the centre of France, may be seen in the craters of hundreds of extinct volcanoes, with lips as perfect as those now in action. Loose scoriae are found among them; and in many cases they have stopped rivers, filled up lakes, and caused other wonderful changes in the earth's structure. Still, we have no history of their action; no tradition or story of their eruptions has survived. Even Julius Cæsar, who travelled among them, and planted his camp at the foot of one of the largest, makes no mention or even allusion to them; and yet so acute and observant a traveller would scarcely have omitted it, had any such eruption taken place within the knowledge of his time. But all along the Rhine, through Hungary, Transylvania, and Catalonia, as well as in Palestine, Syria and Central Asia, there is evidence that volcanoes have existed, as powerful in their action as Vesuvius or Etna. We are told by Darwin, who travelled in that region, that in the centre of South America, near the Equator, may be seen two or three hundred of these extinct volcanoes.

It is well established, concerning volcanoes, that many of them have a submarine origin; that they began their action at the bottom of the sea, and went on piling up their matter, until they finally rose above the surface, and constituted islands. This is the history of a multitude of volcanoes, nor is there any reason in nature why they should not break forth at the bottom of the ocean. The immense power of this volcanic action may be inferred from the consideration that for every hundred feet of water, there is a pressure of fifty pounds upon a square inch, and that the sea is from four to five miles in depth; and yet against this immense force the internal matter is thrust forth with tremendous velocity. In this way, in 1831, an island rose off Sicily; but the volcanic action soon subsided, and the island is now sunk beneath the surface of the sea.

FLIRTS AND FLIRTING.

In reading Mrs Osgood's prose illustration of a coquette in the last number of Graham's Magazine, we were strongly reminded of Dr. Johnson's definition of a flirter, which he describes as being "such impudent conduct in public society, as modesty would be ashamed to act any where."

The flirt is in fact a common sport to all men; the very laughing-stock of those on whom she imagines she has made the greatest impression. She cannot rise in esteem; and if she fall, she is unpitied.

Flirtation, however considered, seriously or lightly, is injurious to and unbecoming in woman. It is, broadly, an unflattering confession which the individual makes of her desire to attract the notice of men. What woman of common pride would say so much in words? yet no language can be more unequivocal.

If unrestrained by a sense of this humiliating interpretation, which even the weakest of male observers put upon flirtation, there are manifold prudential reasons to restrain that silly appetite for display and notoriety.

No girl ever made a happy union by flirtation; because no man capable of making a woman permanently happy was ever attracted by that which is disgusting to rational and refined minds; the fool may be caught; and with the fool life will be what it ought to be between a flirt and coxcomb!

Flirtation in a woman is equivalent to libertinism in a man; it is the manifestation of the same loose principles, only restrained by the usages of the world from developing itself in a similar way. The bare idea of this ought to preserve thousands, who perhaps fall into the error through mere exuberance of spirits, from exposing themselves to a suspicion at which their nature must shrink.

Youth beauty or genuine accomplishment stand in no need of the mistaken weapon of flirtation to achieve their highest conquest; if they resort to it, we may be assured that there is a which must poison all true enjoyment.

Let the young, the lovely, and the gifted, therefore, adhere to that nature which has made them what they are; and leave flirtation to those who fancy they cannot provoke attention without forcing themselves by ill manners, into the unfeminine situation of being conspicuous. The despairing maiden who has courted marriage for years without being once courted; the silly ordinary woman who hasaped the graces without success; and the ridiculous affected would be accomplished, unsuspected of endowments except in her own idea; these may try flirtation for effects—they can hardly suffer from being a few degrees more contemptible in the sight of men, who have hitherto disregarded, and now only laugh at and despise them.

But the true woman—the woman of America, where the sex are treated with the honor due, and of intellect—the woman of real charms, be they of body or of mind,—that woman would be worse than an idiot were she to throw away all the advantages of which feminine sprightliness and intuitive preception, feminine grace in person, and feminine delicacy of soul render her the adored mistress,—for the sake of an exhibition of herself, which, however sparkling she may fancy it in the moment of folly, is a lasting stigma upon her fame, and a certain cloud upon her prospects.—Boston Notion.

BEAUTY, HEALTH AND TEMPER. If personal beauty be so great a good as men persuade us it is, how important does it become to know that there is no certain way of preserving this treasure, but by a strict regard to health! We hear of the beauty of extreme delicacy, of the beauty of a slight hectic, and sometimes of the beauty of constitutional debility and languor, but who ever ventured to speak of the beauty of disease? And yet all these, if not treated judiciously or checked in time, will infallibly become disease. On the other hand, we hear of vulgar health, of an unladylike bloom, and of too much strength, giving an air of independence unbecoming to the female character. Sincerely wishing that all who hold these sentiments may make the best use of the advantage of illness, when it does fall to their lot, we will pass on to consider the advantages of health as one of the greatest earthly blessings.

Perfect health was the portion of our first parents while Paradise was yet untrodden, save by the steps of sinless men and angels. Since that time it has become rarely the experience of any of the human family to be altogether exempt from disease; yet, so much are the sufferings of illness mitigated by the skill of modern science, and the comforts of civilized life, that a slight degree of bodily indisposition is looked upon as an evil scarcely worth the pains which any systematic means of remedy would require. It is only when health is lost, and lost beyond the hope of regaining it, that we become sensible of its real value. It is then we tax the ingenuity of the physician, and the patience of the nurse, to bring us back, if only as near as to stand upon the verge of that region of happiness from which we are expelled. It is then we see the folly of those who play upon the brink of the precipice which separates this beautiful and blessed region from the troubled waters below. It is then we resign our wealth, our friends, our country, and our home, in the hope of purchasing this treasure—the possession of health, we neglected many opportunities of kindness, benevolence, and general usefulness, yet when deprived of this blessing we would kneel at the footstool of mercy, to ask those opportunities again, in order that we may use them better.

In early youth, however, little of this knowledge can be experimentally acquired. Little does the pampered child of fond and indulgent parents know what illness is to the poor and the destitute; or what it may be to her when her mother's hand is helpless in the tomb, and when her own head is no longer sheltered by a father's roof. Thus we find young girls so often practising a certain kind of recklessness, and contempt of health, may, even encouraging, I will not say affecting, a degree of delicacy, and liability to bodily ailments, which if they were not accustomed to the kindest attentions, would be the last calamity they would wish to bring upon themselves.—How important is it for such individuals to remember that the constitution of the body, as well as that of the mind, is in a good degree of their own forming; that the season of youth is the time when seeds of disease are most generally sown; and that no one thus circumstanced can suffer a loss of health without incurring the penalty of anxious solicitude, and frequently of unremitting personal exertion, upon those by whom she is surrounded or beloved.

Pampered and ill-disciplined young women are apt to think it gives them an attractive air, and looks like an absence of selfishness to be indifferent about the preservation of their health; and thus they indulge the most absurd capriciousness with respect to their diet, sometimes refusing altogether to eat at proper times, and eating most improperly at others, running about upon wet grass with thin shoes, as if they really wished to take cold, making no difference between their summer and their winter clothing, or casting off a warm dress for an evening party; refusing to take medicine when necessary; or taking it unsanctioned by their parents, or their best advisers; all these they consider as the most engaging features in the female character. But there are those who could tell them such conduct is in reality, the most consummate selfishness, because it inevitably produces the effect of making them the objects of much necessary attention, and of inflicting an endless catalogue of troubles and anxieties upon their friends. How soon does the stern discipline of life inflict its own punishment for this folly! but unfortunately, not soon enough in all instances, to stop the progress of maladies which are thus produced. Let it not for a moment be supposed, that I would recommend to young women over solicitude on the score of health; for I believe nothing is more likely than this to induce real or fancied indisposition. Neither would I presume to interfere with the proper province of the physicians; yet I am strongly disposed to think, that if the rules to which I lay down were faithfully adhered to, that worthy and important personage would much less frequently be found beside the couch, where the bloom of youthful beauty wastes away.

My first rule is, to let one hour every day, generally two, and sometimes three, be spent in taking exercise in the open air, on horseback or on foot. Let no weather prevent this; for with strong boots, waterproof cloak, and umbrella, there are few situations where an hour's walk at some time or other of the day, may not be accomplished; and when the air is damp, there is sometimes more need for exercise than when it is dry. I am perfectly aware of the unpleasantness of all this, unless when regarded as a duty; I am aware, too, that where the health is good, it appears, at times, a work of supererogation; but I am aware also, of the difference there is in the state both of mind and body, between sitting in the house,

or by the fire all day, and taking, during some part of it, a brisk and healthy walk.

How often have I seen a restless, weary, dissatisfied being, moving from chair to chair, finding comfort in none, and tired of every employment; with contracted and uneasy brow, complexion dry and gray, and eyes that looked as if their very vision was scorched up. How often have I seen such a being come in from a winter's walk, with the energy of an invigorated mind beaming forth from her eyes. How pleasant it is then to resume the half finished work which forms the circle there!—And if such be the effect of a single walk, how beneficial must be that of habitual exercise, upon the condition both of mind and body!

[Mrs. Ellis.]

SCENES IN CHINA.—The following is an extract from a letter of a young officer in China, dated Nankin, September 10th:—"We shall sail in a day or two for Hong Kong, where we are to be quartered in the meantime. The regiment has been on board some time, but I was left on shore with Lord Saltoun. I have seen wonderful sights. One day we made a party, and rode to a large joss house, said to have belonged to Confucius. At the entrance on each side, instead of an avenue of trees, were huge elephants and wild beasts, roughly hewn out of blocks of marble, and some of them beautiful, but of immense height and size. They are supposed to be there as guardians of the road. We advanced to three bridges alongside of each other, built of marble; and passing them, we came to three long flights of steps, at the top of which were three large doors; within which we saw an enormous tortoise supporting a very handsome tomb. There is nothing wonderful in the temple itself, the length of which we found to be 75 paces by 35 broad. Behind on the hill is a large garden; but we did not examine it, the sun being a trifle too hot. We were present at a great meeting between the Plenipotentiary and the Mandarin. We had to go in full uniform, which we found rather warm. A joss-house had been fitted up for the occasion, with banners and cloth, but I did not admire the taste of them. We entered through a large square court, in each corner of which was a Chinese band of music, consisting of six performers in each; the noise they made was dreadful, beating small gongs, and blowing a great thing like our coach-horns. We then passed through files of Tartar soldiers looking very sultry, as if, having their business tied to their backs, and swearing never to desert them. In the next apartment, we were assailed by the same kind of music. The officers in full dress, with red, blue, and white buttons, were rather an imposing sight. The Plenipotentiary was seated, taking tea, and talking, through the interpreter, with the Mandarin in attendance. I was scarcely within this apartment, when a Mandarin took me by the arm and led me into another room; and having brought in a chair, he proceeded to pull up a large curtain, and then introduced me into a room where all our fellows were hard at work with tea and sweetmeats. I took my place and being very thirsty, found the green tea delicious. There was nothing on the table but sweetmeats, and preserved fruits, and sponge cakes, all excellent. On coming out, I was greatly annoyed by the curiosity of the people leading them to paw my wings and lace; and I was relieved by the striking up of the band of the 18th when all ran off to hear it. They seemed especially charmed with the big drum. Our next trip was to the celebrated porcelain tower of Nankin. We went up a creek in a Chinese boat, and got sight of it within a few hundred yards. It is really very beautiful. Its height is about 100 feet, and it is divided into nine stories. The colors of the porcelain are green, yellow, and red. Up we got to the top, and drank the Queen's health with abundance of honors. We had a fine view of the town, which, unless from some elevation, cannot be seen, on account of the height of the walls, which in some places is 50 feet."

DEAN SWIFT AND THE PROPHET TAILOR. The Washington City Spectator tells an excellent anecdote of Dean Swift and a tailor, which is so good, that we are tempted to give the outlines of it. During a time of great excitement, somewhat like that which Miller raises at the north, there resided neighbor to the Dean, a tailor, who took it into his head that he was specially and directly inspired to interpret the prophecies and expound the scriptures, particularly the book of Revelations. He, of course, turned preacher, leaving his family to starve. His situation was known by Swift as well as that of his family, and he benevolently resolved to turn the current of his thoughts upon the first opportunity. One night the tailor fancied he had a special revelation to go and convert Dean Swift, and accordingly, early next morning, he took up the line of march for the deanery. Swift, whose study had a glass door, saw the tailor approaching and instantly in an attitude of great solemnity, with a bible in his lap, opened at the tenth chapter of Revelations, he awaited his approach. The door earthly tone, the message, "Dean Swift, I am sent by the Almighty to announce to you." Come in my friend, said the Dean, I am in great trouble and no doubt the Lord has sent you to help me out of difficulty, as it is exactly in your line of business. Thus emboldened, the tailor paused to listen to Swift, who said, I have just been reading the tenth chapter of Revelations and am greatly distressed at a difficulty I have there met with—it is the account of the angel, who came

down from heaven and stood with one foot upon the sea and one upon the land, and his hands lifted to heaven. Now my mathematical knowledge, said the Dean, has enabled me to calculate exactly the size and form of the angel, but I am in great difficulty to know how much cloth it would take to make him a pair of breeches, and have no doubt you have been expressly sent to show me. The exposition struck him as an electric shock, bringing his thoughts all back into their proper train, and caused him to return to his occupation, thoroughly cured of his prophetic revelations by the wit of Swift.

CURIOUS RELICS. At the corner of Bayard and Bowery, New York, is a hotel called the North American, and on the top thereof you may spy a wooden image of a lad with ragged knees and elbows, whose mother doesn't know they're out. That image commemorates the history of a yankee boy, by the name of David Reynolds. Some fifty years ago he came here at the age of 12 or 14, without a copper in his pocket. I think he had run away; at all events, he was alone and friendless. Weary and hungry he leaned up against a tree, where the hotel now stands every eye looked strange upon him, and he felt utterly forlorn and disheartened. While he was trying to devise some honest means to obtain food, a gentleman inquired for a boy to carry his trunk to the wharf; and the yankee eagerly offered his services. For the job he received twenty-five cents; most of which he spent for fruit to sell again. He stationed himself by the friendly tree, where he had first obtained employment, and soon disposed of his stock to advantage, and with increased capital he increased his stock. He must have managed his business with Yankee shrewdness, or perhaps he was a cross of Scotch and Yankee, for he soon established a respectable fruit stall beneath the tree, and then he bought a small shop that stood within the shade, and then he purchased a lot of land, including several buildings around; and finally he pulled down the old house, and built up the large hotel which now stands there. The old tree seemed to him like home, There he had met with his good luck in a strange city, and from day to day, and from month to month, those friendly boughs had still looked down upon his rising fortune. He would not desert that which had stood by him in the dreary hours of poverty and trial. It must be moved to make room for the big mansion; but it should not be destroyed. From its beloved trunk he caused his image to be carved, as a memento of his own forlorn beginnings, and of his grateful recollections. That it might tell a truthful tale, and remind him of early struggles, the rich citizen of New York caused it to be carved with ragged trousers, and jacket out at the elbows.

We hate some persons because we don't know them, and we will not know them because we hate them. The friendship that succeed to such connections are usually firm, for those qualities must be sterling, that could not only gain our hearts, but conquer our prejudices. But the misfortune is, that we carry those prejudices into things far more serious than our friendship. They are truths which some men despise, because they have not examined, and who will not examine, because they despise.—There is one single instance on record, where this kind of prejudice was overcome by a miracle; but the age of miracles is past, while that of prejudice still remains.

POLITENESS. It is remarked by some writer that "excess of ceremony shows want of good breeding." This is true. Nothing is more troublesome than overdone politeness. A truly well bred man makes every person around him at ease; he does not throw civilities about him as he shovels, nor toss compliments in a bundle, as he would hay with a pitch fork. There is no evil under the sun more intolerable than ultra politeness.

Men must have public minds, as well as public salaries, or they will serve their private ends at the public cost.

SECRETS.

Mr. P. Sidney says—"What is mine, even to my life, is hers I love; but the secret of my friend is not mine." What a delightful state of social system would exist if every body thought and practised with Sidney! Fewer heart-burnings, jealousies, and vexations would have place among men. If all men were able to keep a secret, then were all men as near a state of perfection as may be desirable in this wicked world.

Much truth in small space.—The Paris National referring to John Bull's war with China, remarks: "It is well known how England accomplishes her most extensive conquests. She first gains a footing in some insignificant towns on the coast; by degrees, the intrigue and activity of her merchants form a numerous political and commercial connection at the expense of their neighbors, she walks in the dark, and pursues her usurpations under the shadow of treaties, which she interprets according as it suits her own interest; and succeeds in sowing the seeds of anarchy in the surrounding country, of which she never fails to take good advantage."

NIMROD AND THE MOON.—Nimrod, looking at the moon the other morning, remarked, that it must be nearly out of change. "Why so?" asked we. "Because I see it has got at its last quarter," replied the urchin. We treated to a glass of root beer.

"I wish to insert my appropriation clause," as the cat said when she stole the fish.

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THE CASH SYSTEM. We perceive that many of our contemporaries are adopting the cash system of doing business. We are glad to see it. It is the only way in which a publisher can keep clear of embarrassments, and avoid being cheated out of his hard earnings by the dishonest and designing. The Portland Transcript, which, by the way, is one of the best miscellaneous papers on our list, will, as we learn from the last number, adopt this system from and after the middle of next April, the commencement of its next Volume. Terms, \$1 a year in advance. It says,

"We have concluded to adopt this course, after mature deliberation, confident that the increase of subscribers will secure us from loss—at any rate, with the certainty that the subscribers we shall get will be good ones. With no class of persons does the proverb, 'a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush,' hold so good as with printers. Too many of these 'birds' are in the 'bush,' and too many of them, as the experience of most printers will testify, are apt to take sudden flights. For one we have had 'too much bush,' and at the close of the present volume, or as fast as the subscriptions expire, we shall cast off the names of all who do not comply with the terms—payment in advance."

Resumption scheme.—Hon. W. C. Johnson has made out a splendid scheme for the resumption of the State debts. He proposes to issue \$200,000,000 of United States stock, in order that it may be used by the States to pay their foreign debts.

To Correspondents. J. TURNER cannot be entertained. The article is too long, and the same amount of information might be contained in half the space. We differ also from him in several respects; and one is, that we do not believe any set of men are inspired to tell when certain future events shall occur. And again, we believe that truth is truth and immutable as the heavens, let it be promulgated by whomsoever it may.

United States Senator.—On Tuesday last, Hon. Silas Wright, Jr., was elected United States Senator from the State of New York, for six years from the fourth of March next.

Many persons in Portland, according to the American, supposed that the world would commence burning on the 15th inst., and that they should be caught up in the air. It is pretty certain they were mistaken.

Some papers are very fearful that their merits are not known, so they are always puffing themselves.—They say come and advertise with us we have such a tremendous circulation. We dislike so much teasing.

Gov. Mouton of Louisiana, was inaugurated on the 30th of January. He is the first Democratic Chief Magistrate of that State.

The Maine Register for 1843 is published. Why don't they come this way? We understand that it contains a great amount of statistical information.

The Last Rumors.—It is rumored, says the Ledger, that after the 4th of March, Mr. Webster will be sent to England; that Mr. Everett, our present minister in that country, will take the place now vacant in France; that Mr. Forward will retire and receive a judgeship in Pennsylvania; that the rest of the cabinet will remain in their places for the present; that General Cass is to be the Secretary of State; and that Mr. Cushing will preside over the Treasury Department.

A Novel Petition.—Mr. Gibbons, of Boston, presented in the Massachusetts Legislature a petition from Eliza Bliss, and twenty other colored ladies of Boston, praying that the Legislature might not repeal the Intermarriage law.

The petition stated that colored men, in such a case, would marry white women, and leave the petitioners destitute of sympathy, and despairing of matrimonial felicity; also, that colored men, even now, began to slight their wives, while the unmarried beaux were making arrangements to obtain white wives, to the great injury and discomfort of colored damsels.—*Boston Democrat.*

A female was taken out of the Harlem Railroad cars, on Saturday, in such a state of raving madness that it required four persons to hold her. Her insanity was occasioned by the influence of the doctrines of Millerism.—*N. Y. Post.*

For the Oxford Democrat.

OUR SHARE OF THE PROCEEDS OF THE PUBLIC LANDS.

I perceive that our share of the proceeds of the sales of public lands, according to the Distribution Act, is some over \$17,000. A resolve has been introduced into the Legislature authorizing the reception of all claims due this State from General Government. This resolve includes the Distribution money. It was introduced by Mr. Abbott, of Belfast, a Democrat. On the introduction of the resolve it was proposed to refuse the Distribution money. Some Democrats I see, and among them is Mr. Fry, of Bethel, are disposed to vote for the reception of this money, although they do not approve the Distribution policy. The Whigs, as a matter of course, favor the policy.

Ought this money to be received, is a question of some importance as well as one of interest. If this money can be appropriated for the payment of the State Debt, I say it ought to be received. But if it must be distributed per capita, it will be a source of contention, and might, so far as its benefits are concerned, as well be rejected. I see no impropriety in receiving this money and appropriating it to the payment of the State debt, and the act of reception ought to make this a condition, that it should be so appropriated.

If this money can be so appropriated, I say, receive it. This is not my opinion alone, but it is the opinion of the people. I have conversed with many on the subject.—They all say receive it. I heard a gentleman say that if a petition was circulated praying for the reception of this money and the appropriation of it to the payment of the State Debt, it would be almost universally signed. They all say that the Distribution Act is repealed the act of reception, on our part, has no tendency to countenance the policy, or to hazard any political principle. Mr. Fry's course is very much approved. It is to be hoped that our Senators and Representatives will vote for the reception of the money, though they disapprove of the Distribution policy.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

From the Maine Farmer

THE FREEST COUNTRY ON EARTH.—We crack ourselves up as the freest country on earth, and New England the freest of the free.

Perhaps it is, but we have abundance of room to improve yet. There is a sect springing up in certain parts of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, which have received the *Yankee classical name of "Comeouters."* They go against church organization and many other things too numerous to mention, and they deem it an imperative duty to enter churches in time of service and bear testimony against the sins of those bodies. Now we think the easiest way to manage them would be to humor them—invite them into the pulpit and let them speak—give them a good dinner and let them depart in peace. But the wise ones of those States, forgetting that persecution always defeats its object, have enacted laws for imprisoning these men. The consequence is, they are building them up fast. They glory in the persecution and some of them have become almost martyrs in the cause. S. S. Foster, a zealous Comeouter, thus enumerates his trials:—

Within the last fifteen months, four times have they opened their dismal cells for my reception. Twenty-four times have they dragged me from their temples, and twice have they thrown me with great violence from the second story of the building, careless of consequences. Once, in a Baptist meeting house, have they given me an evangelical kick in the side, which left me an invalid for weeks. Times out of memory have they broken up my meetings with violence and hunted me with brick bats and rotten eggs. Once have they indicted me for assault and battery, I think it was, on that notorious band of kidnappers, the Boston police and their abettors, Judge Story and Judge Shaw. Once in the name of outraged law and justice, have they attempted to put me in irons! Twice have they punished by fine for preaching the gospel. And once in a mob of more than two thousand people, have they deliberately attempted to murder me, and were foiled in their designs (after inflicting some twenty blows, or near, upon my head, face and neck, from the effects of which I have not yet fully recovered) only by the heroic courage of a noble woman, who most generously chose to die in defence of an outraged brother, rather than survive his fall. To name her in this besotted age, would be to "cast pearls before swine." But her name will be known in other worlds.

Neurology in Albany.—From the Daily Evening Albany Journal, of Jan. 28, which came to hand through the politeness of a correspondent, the accompanying editorial article is taken.—Without comment or curtailment, it is here introduced to show the success of the new science, in one instance at least, in the capital of the empire state.—*Boston Med. & Sur. Jour.*

"This new philosophy, which has shot as far ahead of science, as 'Millerism' is in advance of religion, received an ugly back-handed blow, last evening, in the presence of our great teacher, Dr. Buchanan himself! The rumor runs, that a Vermont youth, who is attending lectures in our medical college, desirous of acquiring that wisdom which triumphs over 'all the ills that flesh is heir to,' devoted himself for several weeks to the wonder-working effects of Animal Magnetism, the professors of which found him a most 'impressible' subject. The experiments tried upon this subject, by all the masters of the mystery, were pronounced perfect. They all pointed to him to establish the truth of their science. After trying some very shallow experiments in 'Neurology' upon this 'subject,' last evening, he was called upon to state what his *real* experience had been, and in reply, boldly pronounced the whole scheme a humbug! He said that for the last three months the 'Magnetizers' had been practising upon him; that finding him 'susceptible,' they had put him through all their experiments; and that they had pronounced him a *genuine* subject. He added, that in all this time, and through all their operations, he had not only never been asleep, but that he had never experienced the slightest magnetic effect from their manipulations and mummeries! The audience, which was numerous and highly intelligent, expressed their sense of obligation to this gentleman for having thus successfully exposed a miserable and pernicious scheme of charlatanism, by a hearty and emphatic vote of thanks."

The power of Moral Suasion.—The Boston papers say that, a day or two since, a good looking and well dressed individual, named *Daney*, was this morning fined one cent and costs of prosecution, and released from security. Some four months ago he was brought up on a charge of being a downright drunkard, and put under bonds. Since then he has reformed, and joined the Washingtonian Society. He is now again a useful member of Society and in the industrious pursuit of his avocation. The Judge took him aside and gave him some sound advice and admonition, comparing his former interview with him to the present one, and dwelling at length upon the consequences attendant on a life of dissipation and drunkenness. This is but a solitary instance of hundreds of similar reforms produced by the blessed "law of love" with which the Washingtonians of Boston have operated exclusively.

A believer in the end of the world in April has given up all business employments, believing he has enough to support him till the time. A friend reminded him that a wick and poor relative was dependent upon the aid of the Howard Benevolent Society, and that her condition might be bettered by the earnings he might receive for a day's labor, even if he did not need them himself. His reply was—All mankind are now my brothers and sisters; my relatives have no more claim upon me than others.

A Millerite in Cayuga county, has promulgated his intention of making a four-fold restitution ere the dresden 23d of April, 1843, to any one whom he may have wronged.

John C. Calhoun. We learn from the N. Y. Union, that a life of this eminent statesman, compiled from the most authentic materials, by a distinguished writer of New York, is now in process of publication by the enterprising Harpers, and will soon be offered to the public.

ATTEMPTED MUTINY.

A friend has favored us with a letter from Capt. Robert Soule of Bath, master of the Brig *Ganza*, which sailed from Saco the latter part of October last, for Mobile. The substance of the letter is as follows:—*Bath Telegraph.*

It appears, that on arriving at Mobile, Capt. S. procured a new crew principally, and after leaving the Bar—which was on the 7th of January—and before getting scarcely outside, he found himself surrounded by a set of desperate villains, fully bent upon rising against him and taking the vessel. At first he made every effort in his power to bring the villains under by mild measures, but all to no purpose. Things kept assuming a more serious aspect—the ruffians making the most horrid threats, that unless Capt. S. would do as they wished, they would serve him as they had served others.

On the evening of the 12th, the Captain was informed by the mate, that the mutineers had sharpened their knives, and that one Thomas Blake, (half Indian,) said he had helped take one vessel and killed the Captain, and they would serve him (Capt. Soule) the same way. At 8 P. M. the said Blake being at the time, and looking up he saw Blake returning to the helm, with his knife in his hand—the other two being on deck at the time, when it was their watch below. The Captain says, "I then meant to confine him, but learning that they had made up their minds to be all confined if any, and knowing it was impossible to work the brig without them, and being satisfied they were determined to take the brig if they could; and the mate and cook being much alarmed, I concluded to keep away for Havana, which I did, they not discovering the change of direction, but presuming we were still on our course for Boston, according to our original intention."

The Captain states further, "The next morning Blake being at the helm, the mate went forward to find the keys of the galley which Blake had stolen while there. I went on deck and stood near Blake, and asked him very pleasantly if he had seen those keys. I received a very saucy answer but said nothing more. But looking at him, he says—'who in hell are you looking at?—go away!'—and he then advanced toward me, drawing his knife. I put my hands in my pockets for my pistols, but he said, 'd—n you it is too late, you have n't got them!' I then sprang down below to get clear of him, where I found my pistols, which I had left on the table at breakfast, and which he had observed through the scuttle and had taken that time to stab me, as he said on going forward—and was sorry he had not 'fixed me then,' as he was afraid he should not have another so good a chance."

Many other traps were laid, which through the coolness and trepidity of the Captain, were successfully thwarted and finally, very much to the surprise of the villains, he carried his brig safe into Havana, and lodged the blood-thirsty ruffians safe in prison, where they await further orders.

A 'Flare-Up' in the Arkansas Legislature.—We learn from the Picaune that on the 7th ult. a disgraceful scene occurred in the House of Representatives at Little Rock, growing out of the following circumstances. A Mr. Mayers, alluding to the report of a certain committee, remarked that it was 'false'; whereupon a Mr. Fields, chairman of the committee, immediately arose and said that it was a 'G—d—n lie, that he would not put his name to anything that was false,' and drew his pistol and advanced towards Mr. Mayers, when he was interrupted. Mr. M. stood calmly in his place, without attempting in any way to add to the excitement; the House was called to order; an explanation was made, and both gentlemen sent their written apologies to the Speaker, who read the same, and they were received by a majority of the House; but it was thought that the affair was not finally settled. A 'meeting' of the parties was anticipated the next day.

MILLERISM AND SUICIDE.—The Skowhegan Clarion says that a man in Pittsfield, by the name of Galusha, cut his throat on Friday last. The wound was sewed up, but he immediately tore it open again, declaring that he did not wish to live till April, as he believed that time would be the end of the world. Here is another specimen, says the Clarion, of the beautiful effects of Miller's humbugging doctrines. It is astonishing to us, that men possessed of common sense will suffer themselves to become the dupes of such knaves or fools.

Mr. Miller, in a late letter, writes as follows:—"My principles, in brief are that *Jesus Christ* will come again to this earth—cleans, purify, and take possession of the same, with all His Saints, some time between March 21, 1843, and March 21, 1844. I have never, for the space of more than 23 years, had any other time preached by me. I have never fixed on any month, or hour, between that time. I have never found any mistake in my reckoning, summing up, or calculation."

A democratic state convention assembled at Frankfort, Ky., on the 9th ult., at which Col. R. M. Johnson was nominated as the regular candidate for the Presidency.

ECONOMY.—It is proposed in Massachusetts to reduce the salaries of its officers from Governor down to tide-waiters and save \$30,650 67 per annum by the retrenchment.

FIRE AT POLAND CORNER.

We understand a fire broke out in Poland, in this State, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 7th. The store of Stephen M. Marble Esq., was burned up with a large quantity of corn and grain. Probable loss about \$1,500. We are not in formed as to insurance. The office of David Dunn, Esq., Counsellor at Law, (now Speaker of the House of Representatives) was entirely consumed with all its contents. Probable loss, about \$600. No insurance.—*Augusta Age.*

Democratic Festival in Boston.—The Democrats of Boston held a grand jubilee at Faneuil Hall on Thursday evening of last week, in honor of the recent triumph in the Bay State. About 1200 were present.—The affair went off in grand style. Speeches were made by Gov. Morton, Lieut. Gov. Childs, Col. Thomas, Messrs. Bancroft, Rantoul, Wright of the Bay State Democrat, Hallett and others. The celebration was got up on strictly temperance principles. [Bath Inquirer.]

Sects in the United States.—The following statement of the religious population of the United States, is derived from various sources—several of which are authentic:—Baptists, 4,000,000; Methodists, 4,000,000; Presbyterians, 2,172,000; Congregationalists, 1,400,000; Roman Catholics, 1,300,000; Episcopalians, 1,000,000; Universalists, 600,000; Lutherans, 500,000; Dutch Reformed, 450,000; Friends, 220,000; Unitarians, 180,000; Dunkers, 30,000; Mormons, 19,000; Shakers, 6,000; Moravians, 5,000; Swedenborgians, 6,000.

Great Fire at Port au Prince.—Six Hundred Houses Burnt.—A fire occurred at Port au Prince, on the 9th of January that destroyed 600 houses, and property estimated at the worth of \$4,000,000!!

Set Free. Mr. Plin White, editor of the *Gleaner*, printed at Manchester, N. H., was a week or two since, put in Amherst jail for intimating that a certain Mr. Dean stole from one of the manufacturing companies at Manchester, a jug of oil. During his incarceration, he continued to edit his paper, heading his articles "A voice from the jail." After remaining in jail about one week, Mr. Dean withdrew the suit, and White was set at liberty on Saturday last. On his return home he was met by his friends, with a splendid omnibus and a band of music—and conducted into town. The cannon was undressed and fired on the occasion. [Nashua Gazette.]

The Legislature of Arkansas recently gave to one of its members leave of absence to go home and kill his hogs. An obliging body.

A woman's tongue has been found capable, on actual experiments, lately, to move 1,620 times in a minute! Think of that.

Those who design ill themselves, are commonly most apt to suspect that others design ill.

The Picaune wonders why the mail does not go into bankruptcy, it has failed so often.

It often happens in company, as in apothecaries' shops, that those pots which are empty are as gaudily dressed and flourished as those that are full.

MARRIED.

In Augusta, Capt. John C. Anthony to Miss Phebe Ann Whitten.

In Bangorville, Col. Thomas Littlefield of Auburn, to Miss Lowry Reed of Bangorville.

In Belfast, Mr. Charles Flowers to Miss Sally McDonald.

In Waterville, Mr. Thomas Southards to Miss Ruth Tozer.

DIED.

In Lynn, Mr. Joseph P. Jayne, late of Augusta, 28.

In Canaan, Mrs. Mary, wife of Mr. Moses Kicker, aged 43.

In Frankfort, Mr. James Black, of Prospect, aged 72 years.

In Gorham, Mr. Reuben March, aged 41.

Collector's Notice.—LOVELL.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and nonresident proprietors and owners of land and other taxable property in the town of Lovell, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in bills committed to me for the year 1841, and remain unpaid as follows, viz:—

Residents Names.	No. of Lots.	No. of Divs.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Total.
Joseph McKeen,	18	5	25	\$	
do	22	5	100		6 94
do	16	5	100		
Caleb Eastman,	59	1	100	220	1 00due
S. A. B. Farrington,	8	1	50	425	4 25
Benjamin Hartford,	1	2	114	463	3 53due
Dexter B. Moore,	2	2	34	200	1 59due
Issachar Andrews, Agent					
for John Woods,	24	4	100	50	50
Do, for Moses Andrews,	25	4	66		
	34	4	66		1 01
	60	4	66		
David Ring, Agent,	50	5	50		5 25
	47	5	39		
Solomon Hight, for S.					
McAllister,	18 & 16 settlers	47	235	2 25	
Owners Unknown,					
2 Pride Shops	100	1	100		1 00
43	5	22	132	1 32	
1	4	50	150	1 50	
1	2	112	250	2 50	
13 settlers	25	25			25
62	4	23	23		23
60	1	100	150	1 50	
63	4	66	213	100	1 00
Cutts	3	18	50	50	
15	1	40	75	75	
69	4	100	100	1 00	
Deficiency of Highway Tax for the year 1840.					
64	4	65	250	2 75	
43	5	22	132	1 45	
4	2	151	10	10	
2	2	1	575	6 62	

And unless said taxes and all necessary charges are paid to me on or before the 29th day of May, 1841, I shall proceed to sell at public Auction at the Store of William Hutchins, in said Lovell, at ten o'clock A. M. so much of the above described property as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and costs.

MOSES HUTCHINS, Jr., Collector of
Feb. 8th, 1841.—[42] Lovell for the year 1841.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.
WHEREAS Bethiah Fobes, of Peru, in the County of Oxford, by her Mortgage Deed dated January 10, 1842, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Vol. 64, page 91, conveyed to the subscriber, of Buckfield in said County, Physician, "seventy-five acres of land situated in said Peru in Lunt's Upper Tract, so called," more particularly described in said Deed, to which reference is had; and whereas the condition in said Mortgage has been broken, I claim a foreclosure of the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

WM. BRIDGHAM.
Buckfield, February 3d, 1843.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.
WHEREAS Issachar Andrews of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of August, A. D. 1841, by his deed of mortgage of that date conveyed to me a certain tract of Land numbered Forty two in the Fourth Division of Lots in the town of Lovell, and recorded in the District Registry for the Western District in said County, Liber 21, Fol. 410 & 411; and whereas, the condition of said mortgage is broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

SIMEON CUMMINGS.
Paris, February 2d, 1843.

LYMAN DANIELS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
ANDOVER, MAINE.

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners in and for the County of Oxford to be holden on Paris Hill, in said County, on adjourned session to the fourth or last Tuesday of December, which will be on the twenty-seventh day of said December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-two.

WE, your Petitioners, inhabitants of Rumford and vicinity, would respectfully pray, that your Honors would locate a County road, from the south side of the Androscoggin River across or over the narrow of said River, on or near the head of Rumford Falls, the best possible route to the town or County road leading up by said Falls on the North side of said River and Falls to the Centre Meeting House in said Rumford, so that said location may be in connexion with a location agreed on by your Honors on a Petition on which an order of notice was granted on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1842, all of which would ever pray.

Dated at Rumford this twenty-fifth day of November, A. D. 1842.

ALVAN BOLSTER, & 43 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss: At a meeting of the County Commissioners, holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of December, 1842, by adjournment.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Gen. Alvan Bolster, in Rumford, on Tuesday, the second day of May next at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order thereon to be posted up in three public places in said town of Rumford, and by causing like copies to be served on the Clerk of said town of Rumford, and publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first publication in said Newspaper, and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest:—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest:—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE subscribers citizens of Bridgton, &c., respectfully represent that a road from the County road leading from Fryeburg to Bridgton, commencing near the Moose Pond Bridge, so called, in the town of Denmark, thence running through a portion of Fryeburg, Sweden and Lovell to Lovell Village, and from thence through Lovell, Usher, Snow, Fryeburg Academy Grant, Bachelder's Grant and Gilead to the line between Maine and New Hampshire in the town of Shelburne, would be of great utility to the public generally—and they therefore pray that you will proceed to view and locate a road through said towns—or to locate a road through such part of said route as your Honors may think practicable and expedient—and as in duty bound will ever pray,

R. CRAM; & 30 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:—At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of December, 1842, by adjournment.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Joseph Milliken, Jr. in Denmark, on Tuesday, the twentieth day of May next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of each of said towns and townships thro' which said route passes, if such Clerks there be, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns, and townships; and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, and in the Age, a newspaper published at Augusta in the County of Kennebec by the Printer to the State, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest:—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

